



ENTER THE PRIMITIVE WORLD OF

KONG

THE UNTAMED

25¢

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ISSUE



SOMEWHERE UPON A LOVELY
TRAIL, A BATTLE Began! THE
CLAN OF TROG THE ONDREYED
TROG IN SEARCH OF NEW
HUNTING GROUND--AND WHO
AN AMBUSH! MEN BLEED
AND DIE...

YET ONE
THINGS IS WHO
DOES NOT
SEE OF HEAR...

GREAT GODDESS
TUGS, I HOI WHOSE
FACE LIGHTS UP THE
DOY AT NIGHT--HEAR
MY PRAYER! GIVE
ME A MAN CHILD
THAT I MAY BE
ADORED BY
MY PEOPLE!

AN HOUR'S MARCH BEHIND HER CLAN, THE
MOLIAN ATTY HAS COME TO HOT TIME! AND
IF THERE IS A BOUNTY UPON THE FIELD OF BATTLE,
THE GREATER ABONY IS HERE!



Frightened
AND
UNWITTINGLY
UNABLE TO
KEEP PACE,
OUR BURN
HER CHILD
ALONE! SO
OUR KNOW
ADMON OF
THE BLOOD
BING SHED!

TROG! THE SACRED
BING! WE MUST NOT
LET IT DIE! AND THERE
ARE TOO MANY OF
THE BEAST MEN--

AYE, THANKS TO THOSE TWO!
UP THERE--TO THAT CAVE TO
WHICH THEY FLEE! THERE IS
WATER HERE, AND GAME! IT
WILL SERVE AS OUR NEW
HOME!



BRING UP THE FIRE AND THE CLAN!
THE BEAST MEN WILL NOT DARE APPROACH
ONCE WE ARE HERE! AS FOR ME, I WILL
TEND TO THOSE JACKALS WHO
DEPARTED US!





SO BE IT THEN!
THE MATTER CAN
BE SETTLED WITH
ONE STRIKE--

NO! STOP!
YOU HAVE
NO REASON
TO FEAR
MY CHILD!
DON'T!



SHOULD
WOMEN! AND
SPONS OF ADULT
AND BIRD! WHEN
DOES A WOMAN
DARE TO GIVE
ORDERS TO
HER CHIEF?

TO KILL, YOU WERE
YOU US THERE IT NOT
THAT FEMALE BLOOD
WOULD STEAL THE
STRENGTH FROM MYRAE!
BUT THERE IS NO PLACE
HERE FOR
ANYONE WHO
QUESTIONS
MY POWER!



I DO NOT FEAR
YOUR WHISPER! TAKE
HIM AND YOUR BELONGINGS
AND GET OUT! YOU ARE
NO LONGER OF OUR
CLAN!

OUR CHIEF
HAS SPOKEN!
WITH THIS MALE
POWERED WARD
FROM THE HEATH
OF THE RED-DEER
WHO LIVES EVER
ALONE I PROCLAIM
YOU BOTH
ACQUA SED!
NOW-- GO!



SCIENCE FORGETS WHAT HAS BEEN! WITH
JOHN THE SHAMAN'S CURED SHAMANS WARDON
TO HER HEARTY ENDLESS IS THE HEARTY AS
ALL THE NIGHTS THAT FOLLOW ARE TO BE
ENDLESS!

WITH GUILT AND LONELINESS AND HUNGER THE PRISONER WALKS AND WAILS. HIS CHILD KNOWS NOTHING OF THOSE FIRST TIMES, BUT HE IS SOON TO LEARN!

"ATTU! LOOK, IT IS ATTU AND THE YOUNG LADY THAT SHE CALLS 'HOND'. SHE COMES TO GATHER FOOD!"

"YES, BUT NOT HERE! NOT WITH US! IF THEY SHOULD LEARN THAT WE PERMITTED HER TO COME CLOSER, THEY MIGHT US ALL BE SLAYED!"



"ACCUSED ONE! TAKE YOUR WIFE, IF ANY, AND GO! FIND SOME OTHER PLACE TO LIVE YOUR LITTLE LEST THE SHAMAN'S CURSE FALL ON US TOO!"



AND THERE IS MUCH FOR HOND TO LEARN FROM ATTU. HE LEARNS OF THE SCOUTS THAT THE EARTH BRINGS FORTH, OF ROOTS AND NUTS AND BERRIES AND HERBS THAT ARE THE POWER TO HEAL...



BUT MORE IMPORTANT STILL ARE THE SKILLS THAT HE MUST LEARN IF HE IS TO LIVE BEYOND HIS YOUTH. HOW TO TRACE GAME AND HOW TO KILL? AND THESE THINGS ARE LEARNED BY SIGHT AND BY FEELING.







NO TEARS CLOUD HORN'S EYES AS HE FLIES. HE WILL NOT CRY! BUT FROM THAT DAY ON HE PLAYS ALONE, KNOWING THAT HE MUST LEARN!



FOR DAYS AND WEEKS HE STAVES... UNTIL...







WITHIN KONG'S BREAST HIS HEART POUNDS
LIKE THE POUNDING OF A BEAR'S HOOF,
BUT THE MARK OF A MAN IS ALREADY UPON
HIM.



ATTU! SEE!
I HAVE BROUGHT
FIRE! AND A MAMMOTH
BONE! TO FEED IT! TO-
MORROW WE CAN RIND
MORE! NOW WE NEED
NO LONGER FEARS!

YOU WANT TO THE
SACRED FIRE? IF TIGER
HAD CAUGHT YOU--
HE IS AS THE BUNNET!
HE HAS NO HEART!
YOU KNOW THAT!



YOU KNOW
AND STILL YOU
WENT! THE SPIRIT OF
KONG DOES LIVE
WITHIN YOU! ONE DAY
YOU WILL BE A MIGHTY
WARRIOR! MAY THE
GOODS GRANT THAT
YOU MAY LIVE TO SEE
THAT DAY!





BY TIME THE BEAST WAK SLEEPS, IGNORING THE RAIN THAT STARTS TO FALL... BUT FOR NOW, THE FELTING DROPLETS MEAN NEW HOPE!



THE RAINDE THROWS- THEY SWEEPEN AS THEY GROW WETTER- IF I CAN BUT PULL HAND ENOUGH-



BLACK RAGE BURNS THEN WITHIN KOD'S HEART! HE WOULD KILL THE BEAST MAN IF HE COULD! BUT TO TRY WOULD BE MADNESS! HE HAS ONLY TIME TO RETRIEVE HIS WEAPON! THEN...



FOOTSTEPS! HE COMES AFTER ME! BUT- THERE IS A ROAD- IT UP AHEAD! I WAS THERE WATCHING WHEN OUR HUNTERS OUB IT! IF I CAN LEAD HIM THERE--

DEATH FOLLOWS HARD UPON HIS HEELS! BUT THERE ARE THOSE WHEN NOT CAN BRING DOWN EVEN THE MIGHTIEST OF WARRIORS!



HERE, BEAST MAN WHO SHELLS LIKE DOWNS! HERE I AM! COME AND KILL ME- IF YOU CAN! OR ARE YOU AFRAID?

AFRAID OF A BRASSING PUFF I'LL TEACH YOU FEAR, SMOOTH-SKIN! YOU'LL SUFFER BEFORE YOU DIE! THAT I PROMISE YOU! I--



THE END OF THE WORLD



"NOW! NOW!
BEAST MAN! YOU
WILL BE THE ONE
TO DIE!"



"NO! MY TIME
IS NOT YET! SMOOTH
SKIN! A MAN! MIGHT
KILL ME SO, WITH
STONES! BUT NOW
A WHELP WHO
CAN HURL ONLY
PEBBLES!"



"YOU HAVE
COURAGE, WHELP!
BUT WHATEVER YOUR
ODDS MAY BE, PREY
TO THEM NOW! BECAUSE
YOUR TIME HAS
COME!"

"NO!
STAY BACK!
STAY!"



"WICK-EYED
WITH THE
TALK, HE HAS
TO TELL
A BOY, RUN
THINK! BACK
TO THE
ONLY ONE HE
KNOWS WILL
CARE! THE
TALK IS TOLD!
AND..."

"BUT ITTU,
WHERE DO YOU
TAKE ME?"

"TO TROG!
TO TELL HIM WHAT
YOU'VE DONE! NOW
SURELY, HE WILL SHOW
THAT YOU ARE A
WARRIOR AND BY
WARRIOR, TO BE WELCOMED
BACK INTO THE
CLAN! COME!"

AGAIN THE TALE IS TOLD AS
A MOTHER DOES HER BEST FOR HER
SON? BUT--

SO THE WHOLE
KILLED A BEAST MAN,
BUT AND TO TELL
ME THAT SHE YOU
DARED TO BREAK
THE TABOO AND
ENTER HERET LAR!
YOU WOMEN--THIS
IS A TASK FOR YOU!
DRIVE THEM OUT!

FOR A
MOMENT
ONLY DOES
A MOTHER
RISE LAST--
THEN IT IS
GONE--
FOREVER!

BUT I TELL YOU,
IT'S TRUE! TWO--
LISTEN TO ME! I
SWEAR--

DO NOT
FEE, ATTU!
HIS THOUGHTS
ARE ON HIS
BELLY NOT ON
US!



IT IS TOO ATTU'S SURE THAT KONG RAGES! KONG MAKES HIM RUN BUT AHEAD ALL CAUTION!
HE HURRIES! BUT IN THIS SAVAGE WORLD, TO FORGET CAUTION IS TO MEAN DESTRUCTION!



LONG ARE THE HOURS FOR AYU. THEN! SHE
WATS AS WOMEN HAVE ALWAYS WAITED
FOR THEIR HUSBANDS! BUT WHEN ENOUGH
HOURS HAVE PASSED...



SO NOW YOU
WOULD HAVE US GO
IN SEARCH OF YOUR
CUB? I WARNED YOU
ACQUAINT ONE! I
TOLD YOU NEVER
AWAY TO ENTER HERE!
WE GO TO SEEK NO
CURSED WHELP WITH
YELLOW HAIR!

THEN I MUST
GO AWAY! THE
BEAST MEN MUST
HAVE FOUND HIM!
THEY...



NO! IF
THEY HAVE SO
MUCH THE BETTER!
GO AFTER HIM AND YOU
DIE TOO! IF THEY DON'T
KILL YOU, I WILL!
GET OUT AND REMEM-
BER WHAT I HAVE
SAID!

TO DIS-
OBEY IS
DEATH!
BUT
WHAT IS
THAT TO
ONE
WHO KNOWS
A
MOTHER'S
LOVE LONG,
THIN IS
AYU'S
SEARCH, BUT
IN THE END...

THIS IS THE AFF KONG SPONG
OH! AND THE MUST BE THE BEAST
MAN'S WIFE! BUT ALL THESE
FOOTPRINTS - THEY HAVE RUN!
THEY'VE TAKEN HIM AWAY! THEN
HE MUST BE STILL ALIVE!



ONLY A MOTHER'S LOVE COULD DRIVE A
WOMAN DEEPER INTO THE FOREST THAN
NIGHT MADE HER. SHE SHE CAN FIND HER
SON! BUT THE TRAIL LEFT BY THE BEAST
MEN IS CLEAR.

KONG! HE
LIVES! AND THE
BEAST MEN SLEEP!
ALL BUT ONE!
IF I CAN BUT
REACH THAT
ONE...



A SHE-WOLF FIGHTING FOR HER
YOUNG, SHE DOES NOT HESITATE!





SO, HUNTED, AND ALONE AS THEY
HAVE ALWAYS BEEN ALONE TWO
OUTCASTS STRUGGLE THROUGH
THE NIGHT.



BY MORNING'S
LIGHT THEY
HAVE COME
FAR—AND STILL
THE BEAST
JACK FOLLOW!
BUT KONG HAS
LEARNED
HIS LESSON
WELL!



KONG, YOU
MUST LEAVE
ME! I CAN GO
NO FURTHER!

NO! AFTER WILL I LEAVE
YOU TO DIE. YOU ARE BUT WEAK
FROM LOSING SO MUCH BLOOD!
IF I CAN FIND THE HERB THAT
STOPS BLEEDING WE MAY BOTH
STILL LIVE!



STAY HERE
AND MAKE NO
MOVE TILL I
RETURN!



THE ONE THING
KONG KNOWS
WAS NOT BE
ALLOWED TO
SPEAK! BUT
AS UNEXPECTEDLY
AS HE HUNTS
AND WHAT HE
MUST FIND, IT
STILL WAGES
WAR...



AND STILL MORE TONE IS LOST IN HIS RETURNING. BUT FINALLY HE COMES TO WHERE HE HAD LEFT ATTU! AND THERE... THE PAIN THAT BRIDE HIM IS ALMOST TOO MUCH TO BEAR!



THE TORN AND TORTURED BODY BRIDE LIND AND DEAD! AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE A MAN CRIES!



LONG HOURS PASS IN DARK. THEN, WITHIN A MOMENT THAT HAS NEVER BEEN MET, HATED, STAGE WITH A FETTERING TROUBLE!



WAIT—THESE TRACKS—AND THEY ARE NOT THE TRACKS OF HUMAN FEET! TROD! IT WAS THOSE WHO KILLED ATTU—NOT THE BEAST-MEN! SHE SAID HE THREATENED HER. CURSE HIM! HIM AND HIS CLAN AND ALL HIS BLOOD!



DO YOU HEAR, LIND? YOU BROUGHT THIS ABOUT! YOU GAVE ME YELLOW HAIR! YOU MADE ME AN OUTCAST! AND NOW YOU'VE LET TROD KILL ATTU FOR THAT! HELL ANY! BUT UNTIL THEN— I SWI... UPON YOU!



A STRIPLED MAN, HIS HATRED AND HIS CHALLENGE AT THE HEAVENS, BUT THEN... HE WEEPS NO MORE! HE DOES WHAT HE MUST DO, AND MORE!



WHEN FATE MAY LEAD HIM, WHO CAN SAY? BUT THIS IS CERTAIN: FROM THIS DAY ON HE FEARS NEITHER MEN NOR GODS! AND UP TO THOSE WHO HAVE SAVED HIS HATE, FOR ONE DAY HE WILL RETURN!





It probably began in the jungles of Africa, millions ago when the earliest species of man began to evolve. But for us, here at National Periodical Publications, it began with *Anthro*—twice.

The first time was in 1957, when we decided to enter the world of pre-history with a comic devoted to a young cavewoman—one of the first to use his intelligence to solve problems (which is surely the true sign of humanity growing). We took the name *Anthro* from Anthropology, the science dealing with man's origins and cultures. We tested his potential in *Science* #74, and gave him his own magazine, which lasted 6 issues, and then was cancelled.

Now it seems that we might have been ahead of our time. The fall 1974 TV schedule proved that cavemen and prehistoric monsters are back in fashion, so we decided it was time to try another magazine devoted to that theme. And, rather than just redo *Anthro*, we decided to try an all-new series which reflects the higher quality level that comics have reached in the past seven years. (Although you might be seeing a DC Special edition reprinting *Anthro* to answer reader requests.)

Hence, *Kong: The Untamed*.



Having decided to enter the ancient world, we had to evolve a set of ground rules and a cast of characters. The rules are necessary because there's no information on this period, just carefully constructed theories which are constantly being revised. The cast of characters is necessary to provide an ongoing basis of interesting stories.

We set up rules that would permit us to do a commercial series without bending the laws of science too much: we presume that the Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal races of man both existed in the same place for at least two or three centuries. Current theory does not include any definite conclusions about this, so we're not breaking any rules here. The one violation we introduced is the presence of some dinosaur-family creatures, which scientists say were extinct at the time.

Our search for characters began with an adult cavewoman, the chief of a tribe of the emerging Cro-Magnons. To make him an interesting person, we began to think about his family, his childhood, and the social system that he lived under. But as we grew more and more involved in the structure of his youth, we decided that the tale of growing up in prehistoric days deserved more than a backstory telling. At least a few issues have to be used to develop the character properly, particularly since Kong had a very unique childhood.

So here we are, with the birth of *Kong: The Untamed*, both as a cavewoman, and as a comic magazine. And all we can do is wait and see how they both turn out.

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Next issue we'll use this space to tell you a little bit about recorded history—the careers of our creative team. And after that, it's up to you to fill this page with your letters. We're anxious to hear your likes and dislikes, and suggestions. Please send all correspondence to: **CAVE COMMENTS**, National Periodical Publications, 75 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, New York 10019. We'll be waiting to hear from you.

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(Editor's note: the illustration on this page is our artist's preliminary character drawing for the magazine.)